

THE STATE OF EUROPE

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT. DURING THE

Events march rapidly in Italy, and by the time that the United States have elected their Republican President, Italian unity will likewise be achieved. All over the Peninsula and its dependencies we see signs of a hopeful life, and though there remain many difficulties yet to overcome, the probability is still for the better. In Sicily, the garrison of Agosta has surrendered to Garibaldi's government, and the fortress of Messina remains the only place where the national flag of Italian Unity has not yet been hoisted. On the other hand, the Pro-Dictator Mordini is constantly becoming more unpopular. He inaugurated his administration by throwing some annexationists into prison, and banishing others, and men are presented in the name of Victor Emanuel, solely because they desire Sicily to be at once annexed to Victor Emanuel's kingdom. In the Neapolitan kingdom, the fort of Pescara, in the Abruzzi, has capitulated, and the insurgents led it over all the northern provinces without any opposition. Their vanguard extends up to Piedmont, not far from Cuneo, threatening the communication between that place and Genoa. The King holds the sea coast from the Volturno to the Roman frontier, and his troops seem to have overcome the fright inspired by Garibaldi's name. On the 19th, they stood the attack of the volunteers, and though they lost the important position of Cajazzo, above Capua, they inflicted a severe loss upon Garibaldi's troops at Santa Maria. Emboldened by this success, on the 23d they attacked Cajazzo, and retook that position in spite of the most desperate resistance of Col. Catubani, whose column of 800 men was cut to pieces; but on the 26th the volunteers succeeded for the second time in crossing the Volturno above Cajazzo, thus turning Capua. Since King Francis II. has now nearly exhausted the treasure carried to Trieste, to avoid the risk of its capture in a forlorn hope—it is not believed that his resistance can be continued beyond the end of October. As to Garibaldi's administration, many complaints reach us from the kingdom as well as from the island. Bertani and Crispi— the party of action as they call themselves—seem to hold the great conservative interest as of no account; and they have alarmed the population by their measures, appointments, and proclamations. Nobody at Naples or in Sicily wishes to come into a conflict with the French Emperor, or to change the constitution of Upper Italy, and nobody distrusts the Sardinian Ministry. Bertani and Crispi, however, and through their influence, Garibaldi, speak openly of an expedition against Rome and her French garrison, and of the irrepressible conflict between the party of action and Cavour. This position has become lately quite untenable, and all the Generals of the Dictator insisted upon Bertani's speedy removal, and the abolition of the office of a Dictatorial Secretary. Garibaldi would not yield at once, but at last his generous feelings prevailed. Bertani arrived yesterday at Turin, and we hope the difference between the two most important men of Italy will now be healed.

The unity of Italy, however, is held by the Turin Cabinet to be something too important to remain exposed to any avoidable chances. The danger of a French or of a European intervention was to be prevented, since diplomacy had become greatly alarmed at the revolutionary court which surrounds the Dictator. This is the key to the invasion of Umbria and the Marches, which, by capitulation of Ancona on the 23th, came to a triumphant end. Lamoriciere, seeing that there was no hope of resisting the combined attack of Persano's fleet and Fanti's and Cialdini's armies, surrendered as soon as the outworks of the fortress were taken by the Sardinians. The siege had lasted about ten days, the campaign eighteen; and the Pope lost his temporal power, and Lamoriciere his reputation, in this short time. A small corps was at once detached by Fanti to occupy the provinces of Velletri and Frosinone, the bulk of the army marching to the northern Neapolitan frontier, in order to cross it and to co-operate with Garibaldi in the reduction of Capua and Gaeta. Four thousand men, however, were at once embarked at Ancona for Sicily, while 3,000 more sailed from Leghorn with the same destination. The King himself went to Bologna; he is to arrive to-morrow at Ancona, on his way to his army. His presence will certainly be welcomed by Garibaldi with loyalty and friendly devotion. Whatever difficulties may still remain between the Dictator and the King's Cabinet, they will be removed by a personal interview of Victor Emanuel and his gallant, disobedient general, who has conquered for him two crowns. At Turin, in the mean while, Parliament has assembled in order to vote a bill by which the Government is authorized to accept, without further formalities, the annexation of any Provinces in Southern Italy which by universal suffrage shall declare their desire to form a portion of Victor Emanuel's Empire. The preamble to the law and the introductory remarks by Count Cavour place the question in the proper light. The Cabinet blames Garibaldi's policy of postponing the annexation, which alone can close the revolution and establish a Government inspiring confidence. They disclaim any idea of an immediate attack upon Rome and even upon Venetia, both these questions being as yet unripe, and complicated by European diplomacy, while their proper solution must be a matter of time. As soon as this law is voted by the Chambers, the session will again be adjourned, royal troops will occupy Sicily and Naples, the populations of Umbria, of the Marches, of Naples and Sicily, will be called upon to declare whether they wish to be annexed to the Upper Italian Kingdom or not, and Fanti will in the mean time organize the administration and hold the elections, so that by December we may see the Deputies of twenty-two millions of Italians assembled at Turin, legislating for all the peninsula, and preparing for the last and decisive war for Venetia, which can scarcely be postponed further than the coming Spring.

Austria is fully aware of the impending danger; the preparations for levying one hundred thousand recruits have already been made, though the Finns remain in a hopeless position, and the Council of the Empire has closed its first session without bringing order into the administrative confusion. A majority of thirty-six members proposed the re-establishment of the Hungarian Constitution, and the grant of similar institutions to all the other provinces. All the representatives of Hungary, Croatia, Bohemia, Galicia, Dalmatia, and the Bukowina, unanimously supported that proposition, and were seconded by a majority of the Transylvanian members. The minority—fourteen in number—advised a general Imperial Constitution, and there was not one single member who would have approved of the Administration and system of gov-

ernment which has existed since 1849. Since 1906 Count Tisza and the Emperor are not inclined to give upon the advice either of the General majority or of the controlling minority, the Council of the Ministers has had no other result than to establish anarchy, in the face of the world, that the Austrian system of administration is bad and unpopular, even among those who are loyal to the Imperial House cannot be questioned. In Hungary, however, the agitation has increased to such a degree that an outbreak is looked upon as inevitable. The Hungarian Constitution is not reestablished within a short time, the taxes will be refused all over the country. Austria's only hope lies now in the Congress at Warsaw, and the probability of Prusso-Russian assistance.

Old Prince Mihos of Serbia is dead, and his son Michael has been proclaimed his successor. Prince Conza of Moldo-Wallachia has gone to Constantinople to arrange for his investiture, and, if possible, to consummate the legal union of the two Principalities.

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From Our Own Correspondent.

Paris, Oct. 15, 1849.

Not being permitted to meddle with their home politics, the French continue to take the deepest interest in foreign affairs. The feelings and opinions have undergone curious changes during the week. Three days ago the friends of Italian independence were filled with gloomy apprehensions; Garibaldi seemed obstinately bent on doing the impossible; that Sicily and Naples were imperfectly governed by frequently changed inexperienced Ministers, whose authority was overborne by Bortani, was certain; that the Dictator was beset by such councillors as Mazzini, Victor Hugo, Ledru Rollin, the assassin Rudio, and other blood-stained republicans (none of whom, except Mazzini have left their usual places of exile), was currently reported and partly believed; the dissension between Naples and Turin seemed hopeless; the clerical bigots were reported to have declared, the threatening clouds that hovered then over the good cause, rendered their prospects so dark by comparison. The last news from Paris has changed all that. Your other correspondence will give it to you in detail; I have only to speak of its effect upon public opinion here. Garibaldi's triumph over temptation such as few men have ever been exposed to, and fewer ever resist are more wonderful, and seem to have been less difficult to this singular man than his extraordinary military successes.

The gallantry of the French volunteers in the Papal service at the battle of Castelfidardo, and Ancona, is appreciated by all parties. Frenchmen are all *soldatiere* in the matter of their national character for military bravery. The strong Romans and legitimists are delighted, in a world kind way, at the good behaviour of the Papal light-armed crusaders under the Papal flag and the Papal fire. Many of the legends published of late days in the papers here and do great credit to the sincerity of conviction of these young gentlemen who seem to have slipped down to us from the middle ages by the way. Versailles and the Boulevard des Italiens, The Vicomte H. de la Borderie writes to his father an account of the battle of Castelfidardo, wherein among other characteristic passages, are these:— "Around us entire ranks of men, excepted down, my domestic, and my horse, and my sword and my scabbard, I lost all cut in two by a cannon ball, so that I lost all my baggage. [The horse, I suppose, was dead] an imported blooded English beast that used to ride out to the Bois, was killed also." "When the list of the missing which was a large one, was handed to our commander, he remarked [which was immensely gratifying to us] and must be to you. Si.) that it was like a list of invitations to a Court ball under Louis XIV." The Viscount gives a quantity of names of killed and wounded, but he has not the prefix he has to his own name of his horse, but not that of the blooded domestic. "The Italian soldiers of the Papal force were cowards." The Belgians fought well; although a Belgian paper declares that they were mostly mid-rail, quite vulgar. Of the other foreign troops, no mention is made in these letters. One of the letters from a young London nobleman written to his father from the front, tells us that he had a splendid dangerous estate from his wounds, is beautiful with its spirit of Irish and Christian devotion and Irish soldier's bravery.

The special contempt shown by the Piedmontese admiral to Gen. Lamarmora—who most Frenchmen, however they detest his political tergiversations, have a certain pride in as one of the illustrious military France, and consequently to be respected by all Italian inferiorities—has gratified national vanity and gone far to do away the injurious effects of Raut's impolitic and unjust allusion to *la flotta* from the French fleet.

It must be borne in mind that the pretty near universal French opinion among all parties is, that for whatever is good or bad in the last two years' changes, Italy has to thank or blame France. For the rest, the French are more excusable for their vanity, since foreigners largely insist upon encouraging them in their indulgence. The English journalists, for example, are constantly saying that Napoleon could have prevented by a well-timed march the march of the Duke of Wellington to the battle of Gairbath, etc., though he were the omnipotent god of the destinies of nations—no though any one man can make or unmake the course of history. You have a similar confusion of the pilots with the winds and currents in the United States, whose solemn myopes see the beginning and end of Slave agitation in the control of a Congressman or a newspaper editor. Had Martin Luther or Horace Wesley (may his shadow never be less) never existed, we should have had a reformation and a reprobation of the course of the world.

—FREDERICK DOUGLASS, and such a complete control

the Italian movement as most Frenchmen, and surely large numbers of foreigners, suppose, never could have come through such phases as has passed to its present stage of progress. Not thoroughly French statesman, for example, could wish for a great nation of twenty millions population, strongly constituted and seated in the Mediterranean—which, when once constituted, will hold the balance of European continental power. To ward that consummation the Italian movement is now fast drifting, in despite of Louis Napoleon. He has brains enough to see the drift, not to radically oppose it, to try to modify its results. Maintaining he is the bothered devil, although with, perhaps, the exception of the equally shrewd, clear-sighted, far-seeing and unscrupulous Cavour, the coolest analyst of European politicians, the Pope, not by virtue of his intelligence, but by virtue of his peculiarly positive, and the temporarily powerful (i.e. powerfully embarrassing) policy of his *inertie* and *non-passivitas*, both bring him to the last degree. That the king never dies is a fiction: the Henri V., asking of France, is dead as a nail in the irreversibly closed doors of destiny. The Pope has "as many lives as a cat" or "a cat." In Rome or out of Rome, Italy is in robust physical condition, despite two years' and more of unrelieved wars, anguish, grief and other spiritual distractions, enough to tear an ordinary man "into baby-rage crossways," or Pope N. Y. Z., his successor, exists indestructibly as Pope, with certain hand claims that France, for the past ten years by a garriole of troops, for the past thousand years by policy, has undertaken to protect and defend.

If the Pope's recent conditional purpose of leaving Rome had meant anything, Louis Napoleon, small satisfaction as he might have felt in view of the simplification of the question of Italian unity, which such a measure would have produced, would hardly have objected to its fulfillment. But in Spain, Bavaria, or Austria (it was evident that his holiness could not seek refuge in France), the Pope would still be Pope, and what is worse and worst, Pope of Rome—all rights reserved. French prestige dangerously impaired, bona parte of ultra-Romanists and legitimists immensely strengthened in opposition, and Pope out of reach.

Whether Plus Ninete has really had within the past month a purpose of leaving Rome, no one surely can know. What we do know is that such a

part of the conditions were met by him, that is, by the fact that to the Court of the Tribunal last week, that the messenger, on the attack of the French Embassy at Rome, carried back an answer, of which you will find a specimen generally accepted here, in your London *Times*; and that the French garrison at Rome has been augmented by large reinforcements, so as to amount to about 24,000 men. Any further knowledge on the subject was considerably darkened, by a note in the *Monitor* of Sunday morning, of which, if you can make head or tail, you will prove the superiority of American over European intelligence. The note is evidently and intentionally ambiguous as to the office of the increased garrison. The most generally received interpretation is that the French troops are to defend the personal safety of the Pope, the city Rome, and *more or less* adjoining territory, for the present, and averting, to times and seasons, the coming of the final decision of the Council of Congress (the preliminaries of whose conclusion are not yet in issue, the authority of whose decisions is null for the Pope—one half of it possible members representing heretical or schismatic Pope).

To change the subject partially. Will there be a Congress? Within the past ten years we have been entertained with rumors of a Congress, with rumors of and even confirmed proofs of preparation of an imminent Congress—all of which have passed into the outer limbo. Will the faulty admitted Congress of the *Monitor* note come to substantial reality? The prevalent opinion of the moment is that it will not. And if it should, what then?

Congresses don't amount to much. There was the grand, finally-resolving Congress of Vienna 1814-15, whose decisions and resolutions have been walked over and utterly disregarded as often on an average as once in five years ever since. Louis Philippe, the King of the Belgians, the King of Greece, and Louis Napoleon, are swift witnesses to their futility.

In 1566 Louis Napoleon closed the era of Revolution, and put the key in his pocket—the Empire presently at hand, at Bordeaux, was peace. In 1566 at 2 o'clock on Sunday, March 30, the guns of the Invalides proclaimed the conclusion of the final pacification of Europe by the Congress of Paris. In 1559 we had another conclusive treaty of peace at Villafranca, followed up by more conclusive pacification at Zurich—since, which last date there has not been one moment of peace or mutual confidence among European Powers. And Conferences there have been the Olympic Games of Europe—Austria got the best of Prussia, and the Babel Conference, where Prussia got the better of Austria, and where Napoleon, perhaps, got the better of both of them. Now we are to have the Warsaw Conference. With its constitution and result men's minds here are rather extravagantly agitated. Her Majesty, the Empress of all the Russias, was delivered of a male child yesterday, and that nothing stands in the way now of the presence of that rather overrated man, Czar Alexander of Russia, at Warsaw, about the 20th of the present month. There he is to meet the Emperor of Austria and the Prince Regent of Prussia—perhaps some lesser crowned heads. Louis Napoleon will not be there; probably has not desired to be there, notwithstanding the details of such desire by Government organs, and by you, and by me, and by the other organs of Government organs are, I cannot say honestly, but occasionally correct. England seems, just for the moment, to look kindly toward this Conference. But the meeting, however composed, cannot come to any very important results. Suppose schismatic Russia and Protestant England and Prussia, joining in defence of Austrian and Papal predominance in Italy? Suppose England joining with Russia and Austria against France in the imminent division of the inheritance of the Turkey sick man? Suppose other extravagances, at will. When the Conference are over, the course of history must follow.

I have not left myself room to describe the devotion of Notre Dame this morning offering the religious services for the repose of the souls of the dead who fell at Castellidaro in defense of territorial claims of the Pope. In all, or nearly all of the dioceses of France similar services have been ordered by the Bishops, who have improved the occasion to revise their last year's political circulars. The Episcopal circulars to the priests of their respective dioceses, ordering a service for the repose of the souls of the fallen at Castellidaro, are little better than political "articles." The circular of the Bishop of Poitiers to the "Cure" of "the diocese of Poitiers" is a masterpiece of political invective, curving and blessing are "washed about" with curious looseness; he speaks of the to-be-prayed-for as the "last rampart of the Pontifical royalty," "against the cohorts of revolution and of hell," and compares the troops of Victor Emmanuel and of the pious Pope, respectively, to Lucifer and his rebellious legions, and to Michael and his angelic host.

The Pope's allocution in secret consistory of Sept. 27, was forwarded to Paris in time to be ready for print two days ago. The Minister of the Interior interfered with its publication in one of the organs of the Church party *day before yesterday*; yesterday its publication was suffered in one of the organs; this morning it is reprinted in the *Constitutionnel*, and we shall have it to-night in all the evening papers. The text of it will reach you as soon as my letter, and you will doubtless publish it in full, or in full analysis. I need then only remark what is much noticed here, that the Pope seems to take particular pains not to recognize the service of Louis Napoleon in his favor, and to attribute too very indirectly the abominable encroachments of Napoleon III. to the inexorable sufficiency of the Emperor of the French.

No grateful recognition, of any however valiant sort, is addressed to the Monarch who has for the past nine years protected the Holy See. Louis Napoleon is not only not thanked, but he is directly implicated with Victor Emanuel in the charge of abominations committed and suffered against Rome. Here room for but one extract: "You very well know the repeated declarations made to us by the 'one of the most powerful princes of Europe' (N. B.), and *nevertheless*, while we long await the 'fruct of them, we cannot help experiencing 'trouble and cruel anguish, seeing the authors and 'favors of this culpable usurpation persevere and 'boldly and insolently advance their detestable 'projects,' etc. In fine, the Pope does not give a syllable of thanks to the *protection* of self and patrimony of St. Peter by L. N. B., while persistently implicating L. N. B. in all the *ingratitudes* of Victor Emanuel.

Meaning, something more serious than the editing of allocations to the Cardinals is weighing with alarming practical gravitation upon the Vatican Pope. He is run around. He has, let alone current Court expenses, the interest on all the Roman debt to pay. Can't accept V. Emanuel's proposition to pay his territorial proportion, for that would be admitting in a sort the fitness of V. E.'s territorial occupation. The saddest, solemnest practical fact in respect of his Holiness at this present writing is that he is hard up. Same trouble with Austria and Turkey.

NAPLES.

We reproduce the following letter from the correspondent of the *Journal des Débats* before Naples September 29th:

Yesterday I returned from the headquarters at Caserta in company with an officer of the royal army. He had descended the night before, swimming across the Volturno and a storm of balls. He says that the King's army amounts to 25,000 determined men, that the King and his brothers often show themselves among them to keep up their courage and assure them that a friendly army is marching to their relief. The army occupies Caserta in part, but the bulk of it is between Sifola, Benevento, Capriano and the neighboring villages. The sick and wounded have been placed in the barracks at Capua, so that, in case the town should be set on fire by the bombs of Garibaldi, they would all be burned. For eight days there have been no tobacco in Capua, and salt is very dear. The soldiers suffer much, but nobody complains. The royal artillery is fine and in strong force.

It has been found that the batteries of San Angelo and San Michael could not bombard the town, but only served to throw a few bombs and grenades into it, and they have been abandoned; and a battery has been constructed at San Tommaso, and the command of the whole is now more strengthened by batteries and a

The King's army, hemmed on the north by the English, mounted on the side of the Abruzzi and on the right, the squadron of Admiral Persano and on the left, the Naples by Garibaldi, cannot expect a retreat. By the Gulf of Gaeta, where His Majesty has only two small vessels, and will be sooner or later obliged to surrender or attempt a coup de main on Naples. This might have serious consequences, for Naples is now no means so defenseless. The National Guard is now scattered over a large space, and Di Giala, who reads better than he writes orders of the day in very good Italian, without a single grammatist fault, has not been able to add a single name to the Guard, although its size has been

The inhabitants of Naples are not resentful for their military courage. The success of the royalists would be brief, but it would be certain. In the wishes which the outposts have almost every night they show that they are beginning to become familiar with the tactics of the Garibaldians.

The ministerial crisis is at last passed. The principal antagonism was between Bertani and the Ministers. Bertani insisted on drawing at sight on the Treasury as Francis II. did. Scialoja, who had the department of the finances, and wished to reduce them to some order, refused. Then there was general discontent, the governed provinces acting independently of the central government; Garibaldi acting independent of his Ministers; Bertani acting also independently in his secretaryship, and finally, the Ministers often acting against

The necessity of a new Ministry became apparent to all. But no Ministry would exist unless Bertani were dismissed, and at last Garibaldi yielded to their demand for the dismissal of Bertani constituted the new Ministry of Confalonieri.

The Treasury is empty, and the drafts of Bertani have compelled the emission of 300 000 drafts of Treasury bonds. The taxes are not sent in from the provinces, and though the Sardinian tariff has not been increased because it is lower than that of Naples, still there has been so much smuggling that the revenue from customs is small. The army expenses have largely increased, although there is no increase in the army. Of the 1 355 souls of the royal navy, 1 000 have demanded to be paid and discharged. Probably they will enlist anew in order to get the twenty dracma bounty offered for new recruits.

In the meantime some crews have been formed of English and Ligurian, who know nothing of the terrible navigation of the Adriatic and the Ionian Sea; the three Neapolitan frigates which are now before Ancona, under Persano, have such crews.

Yesterday the Marquis Pallavicini returned with a letter from the King to Garibaldi. All this coming and going of Pallavicini between the King and the Dictator has been in relation to the demand of Garibaldi that Cavour and Farini should be dismissed, as a condition of the annexation of Naples. Garibaldi secretly called Pallavicini and sent him to Turin with a letter demanding the dismissal of the two Ministers and the recognition of the grades given by him to his army when the two armies should be united. Pallavicini returned to Turin and saw the King, who sent him to Cavour. Cavour, it is said, threw himself into the arms of Pallavicini. Yesterday Pallavicini arrived here with a very conciliating letter from the King, but a positive refusal to recognize the grades. An understanding between Cavour and Garibaldi has been brought about by the efforts of Pallavicini and the very strong desire which the King manifested for it in his letter. He said he will return to Turin under the honorable pretext of going to Parliament. The Marshals will be invited to leave Naples, and sent away by force; the Cavourians will at all events moderate their tone. Garibaldi complained much of these about him to the Marquis Pallavicini, and appeared to be much troubled and discouraged at the present state of affairs. If things go on right, the desire of Garibaldi will be accomplished, and he will be able to finish his work alone. But as affairs go, Garibaldi will have to invite Cialdini to cross the frontier.

The fort of Bala will hold out. It has the powder magazine, and the royal army has been fully supplied with ammunition from it. The old Swiss officer who has it under his command threatens to blow it up if an attempt is made to take it.

Correspondence of The London Times.

"The headquarters are at C. Menta. Our brethren of the Italian army, commanded by the gallant General Cialdini, fight the enemies of Italy, and conquer. The army of Lamotte here has been defeated by these brave men. All the provinces enslaved by the Pops are freed. Ancona is in our possession. The valiant soldiers of the Northern army have crossed the frontier, and are in the Neapolitan Territory. We shall soon have the good fortune to cross these victorious bands."

It was already known that upon Garibaldi's reelection, plebiscite disunion in which a queen, it was put to him, would be a "divine creature." He had been told that he would be treated, the "humble answer" of the Dictator was, "like her brother." It is stated, I hope on false rumor, that Bertiand has issued orders that if the Piedmontese showed themselves anywhere within the boundaries of the Southern Kingdom, they should be shot upon the spot. But from very well informed sources I learn that Bertiand has issued no such orders. He has only a stormy reconciliation with Garibaldi, and the two friends parted after a very serious quarrel. Bertiand did not show himself yesterday in the Chamber; he was, however, seen in the Carignano Palace, and no one doubts he will take a prominent part in tomorrow's discussion. He arrived at Genoa in a Government steamer, and started for Palermo in a private vessel, a measure of his folly by sending Filippo Cordova, one of the most honest Sicilian patriots, the following preemptory order:

By order of the Dictator, you shall leave the Kingdom of Naples within twenty-four hours of this present decree. "A. BERTANI."

"GENERAL: You summoned me from Palermo, and without either seeing or hearing me, you bid me through your Secretary Bontani, to quit Suverbia Italy while twenty-four hours. I declare, as I go to yield to force alone, as there is no right of any man to force another, I yield to force alone, and to the law which can strike without haiting. I yield to force, because the offense I am charged with consists in hastening the annexation of Sicily to the Italian kingdom of Victor Emanuel; and it never went beyond seeking to suggest you, through the action of your Pro-Dictator, to the Italian people, to the Italian and American bodies. To ask and to beg was never accounted a crime. I travel once more, after eleven years on the path of exile, before being able to arrive at the place of my nativity, where are the survivors of my family, and where I rest in the cherished ashes of my father, and where I met at the time of my last imprisonment. But this time I go with a perfect code of mind, and without sorrowful. I go back to the blessed land which welcomed me in 1839, and which I will see again in 1860—a land where under Victor Emanuel, freedom and justice reign, hoping for my country, the Generosity of your youth, and the friendship of the Italian people, to counsel—hoping that through you the Government of Italy will also shortly receive from our King the blessings of freedom and good government."

*"Your devoted servant,
"Naples, Sept. 29."*

FIRE.

FIRE IN PITT STREET.
At 3½ o'clock Thursday morning a small frame building in the rear of No. 81 Pitt street was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of about \$200.

FIRE IN YORK STREET.
At ten o'clock Thursday morning the burning of the wood shed in the rear of No. 10, York street gave rise to an alarm. Damage \$50.

FROM EUROPE.—The Borussia, from Hamburg on the 1st and Southampton on the 4th, arrived at this port on Thursday morning. Her news has been anticipated.

The following is from the log of the steamship Arabia, arrived at Boston on July 17, 1899:

Oct. 6—9:45 p. m., passed R. M. S. Ada, bound east.
Oct. 8—11 a. m., passed R. M. Kangaroo, bound east.
Oct. 10—11 a. m., passed R. M. Kangaroo, bound east.
Oct. 14—9:30 a. m., passed R. M. S. Perds, bound east.
Oct. 16—7:45 p. m., passed R. M. S. Perds, bound east.

FROM PHILADELPHIA:

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER—THE LOGGERS' HEAD
DEMOCRACY—THE WATER GAS NOT EXTIN-
GUISHED—CAMPAIGN ITEMS.
Spec. Ont. City Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15, 1890.

We did not bargain for even 39,000 majority for Curtin for Governor, though there be those among us who bet on half the number, who are now taking up the stakes. The Democrats have lost awfully on their bets. There was a fund here among our people seemingly without limit, and distributed about among numberless whippers-in in town and country, eager to take any banter from the other side. The latter walked straight into the traps thus set, and there they are. The fact is, this entire State was so elaborately canvassed by our side that it was known to a certainty at headquarters how things were going, and the only mistake made, were in under-estimating minorities.

We have this got double the total we bargained for, both with friends and foes. The enemy is literally cleaned out as well as crushed out. They are now dumb and powerless, yet full of reproach and recrimination toward each other. They have no spirits left for the November struggle, and no heart to raise funds for the hopeless effort to "carry Pennsylvania." Money cannot begin to do this thing in the face of 33,000 majority to overcome. On the other hand, our enthusiasm is at fever heat for the final trial, and the funds yet wanted come out cheerfully and abundantly. No such majority has been cast in this State since the days of Jackson. Yet it will be necessary to go through the motions in November, and, under any circumstances, to make a show in Pennsylvania in the fall.

There was fusion and combination against him to an extent that cannot be secured against Lincoln, and it is too late now to patch up any new truce. The Bell party, whose object was to sell huge amounts of dry good under cover of a big vote is Philadelphia, has shown itself to be powerless and contemptible, polling some 6,000 out of 81,000 votes in this city, and none worth naming outside of it. The mask having dropped from the visage of the leaders who engineered the Bell machine, the honest rank and file of the party are turning away from them and are not so ostentatious. There have been done in Baltimore and Washington, but with a quiet unanimity that is certain to reverse the vote of this city in November, when Lincoln will have the majority. There are thousands who see the coming event, and who will not throw their votes away. You may set down Lincoln's majority in Pennsylvania at 60,000 sure. Yet, in the face of these decisive results here and in Indiana, the money market is undisturbed. Stocks have stiffened since the election, instead of following the lead of the croakers, nor has any crack been yet discovered in the Union which Spalding alone is not fully able to close up and make the art-

cheer stronger than ever.

There is a hint among the politicians of the 1st District that a thing called fraud by which Butler has been returned as elected to Congress. If there be a fraud at all, it is admitted that neither Butler nor any of his friends had any knowledge of it. It is emphatically a family quarrel among the different wings of the Democracy. If any cheating has been done they have done it themselves. Lehman, the Douglas candidate, has been flooded by the Breckinridge men in revenge for the Douglas voters bolting certain Breckinridge candidates for the Legislature. Butler has received his certificate from the Return Judges, but under our law, two returns are made to the Governor, one by those and one by the Prothonotary, and as these will not agree, it is barely possible the Governor may omit Butler's name, and withhold a certificate under the broad seal of the Commonwealth. The fraud is said to be this, and occurred in the Fourth Ward, Moyamensing, a district from time immemorial ruled by the roughest of the rough Democracy. The Judges of its ten precincts met on Wednesday last and made up their returns, appointing William Byrly, a Breckinridge man, as Return Judge for the general meeting on Friday. Each of these judges kept memoranda of what, under our law, two returns were made, and he was copying from a book containing the returns of the two precincts, and this book gave Butler 1,063 votes; Lehman, 1,518, and King 193. The Judges signed such a return, and delivered it to Byrly to hand in to the general meeting on Friday. But on that day he handed in a return giving Butler 1,160 votes, Lehman 1,399, and King 206, thus defeating Lehman. This last return is alleged to be forged. Some of the signers swear their signatures to it are forgeries, while others say theirs are genuine. Byrly himself has bowed over to answer the charge, saying yet it will kill him if he is found guilty, but will not do so if it is wrong has been done, others must have had a hand in it. Altogether it is a strange affair to happen among the harmonious Democracy, and where the wrong is to be righted we do not exactly see whether in Court or in Congress. But a troth count of the ballots will undoubtedly be had soon somewhere, and that being done, we are persuaded that Butler will be shown to have a majority, as if Lehman had been cheated in one word, it is fully believed that Breckinridge would have won.

Lehman about his craft, it will all come some satisfaction to know that he is really an able lawyer, an enthusiastic Tariff man, and heart and soul anti-Leopoldism, all which is infinitely better than could have been said of Tom Florence.

The water gas question is rapidly coming to a solution. You know that for months past a large portion of the Girard House has been successfully lighted by this gas, the remaining portion by gas from the city works. But when Presbury & Sykes of the Girard, erected the water gas works on their premises, their engineer unfortunately built the gasometer in such a position that it was so close to the street that it was liable to be blown over, when the daily consumption is 9,000. Hence they continued their connection with the city works, so as to draw from that source whatever supply they might be unable to manufacture on the premises, as well as be able to light the whole in case of accident to their own works. Similar arrangements are maintained in all our large cities between gas companies and parties who choose to make their own light, the companies being content to supply the gas to the consumer, and not the consumer. But a deadly feud having grown between the superintendent of our City Works, Mr. Croson, and the Keystone Water Gas Company, the latter charges the former with bad faith, wholesale falsification, and a determination to crush out the water gas, though convinced of its commercial superiority to all other kinds, because the Keystone refused to buy, for \$200,000, the patent for a cellular retort invented and patented by Mr. Croson's son. The Keystone alleges that if it

had made this purchase from Dr. Croson, the son, then the father would have reported favorably of the water gas. Last Thursday the City Engineer sent a man to the Girard House and, as destined, removed the water gas meter and the subsequent reentrance against the house. On Friday an attempt was made to remove the remaining meters. But Messrs. Presbury & Schoen resisted, and compelled the employees to desist. Thereupon a gang of men were sent to the Girard to dig up the pipes in the street in front of the house, and cut off the flow of gas from the street main. But the proprietors invoked the law for their protection against an outrage which has no parallel in Philadelphia, and obtained an injunction.

Even this was sulkily obeyed, for the attempt to dig up was abandoned with mutterings and threats of what would be done hereafter. The public indignation against this high-handed attack on private rights was wide and deep. Among the largest concerns have been and still are among the largest consumers of gas in the city. But because they had their heart and soul to have faith in the water gas, and would work for manufacturing it for their own use, whereby they have publicly and notoriously demonstrated it to be a brilliant reality, as thousands can testify, this attempt has been made to leave their magnificent establishment in almost total darkness. It really looks as if the city authorities were determined we should not have cheap gas.

At one of our monster Wida-Awaka parties, the following record of burning midnight oil was realized:

12 barrels of Finaf condensed kerosene.....	\$255
25 barrels of Clark's kerosene.....	1,500
100 barrels of Finaf kerosene.....	1,000
100 barrels.....	2,000
Total.....	\$3,755

In fact, the furor with which this campaign has been conducted has given birth to two or three distinct branches of business. The demand for tin lamps, caps and capes, has exceeded all calculation. Caps from the country have been worn by the rail-splitting carriages, and the demand about as rapidly as they are produced. The young men have had a memorable time of it. One of our Clubs pays \$180 weekly for music. This they have done for three months past, and will continue it six weeks longer, beside expenses of room, trips about the country, speakers, &c. No wonder that such zeal should work such miracles as were wrought last week.

Baron Kennew was a large purchaser while here of tickets for Salt River, which are now out in their usual abundance. He also dipped deep into rail-splitting caricatures, and the fun generally, of the present campaign. His numerous chronicles also entered heartily into its spirit. Some one told the Duke that the Foster men intended to contest; Carlin's election. The Duke, however, had had no notice of this day. This raised a laugh among the party—the young Baron instantly comprehending the fit.

THE WATER-GAS IN PHILADELPHIA

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

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While the *Mercuries* say, with water gas was going on under Mr. Croason's eye, Professor Mayes was seated at the table, and Mr. Croason was sitting down to write by the New-York Water Gas Company, and was endeavoring to verify them, and after remaining there some days, certified to his employers that Sanders & Co. could be made for less than 30 cents per ton and feet. He came to this conclusion from data which Mr. Croason deemed reliable. This Mr. Croason has denied, alleging that Mr. Croason had been deceived, and that he had been his official report, adding that the beauty of the strength of the water gas were the time of process, so as not to require him, "in a measure, to qualify the favorable" opinions that seemed to prevail among all the officials "at the city works." Owners testify to the light being superior to the ordinary coal gas. The first water gas was made July 17, 1858, by skilled employees under Mr. Croason's direction, and was used for the first time present in August, and proving the thing in a hands to be a success, it was then month for month delivered over to Mr. Croason, for him, as before, to decide, by trial for himself, between the seller and buyer. The evidence seems to be clear, that after this the same measure of success was continual. In the Winter of 1858, Mr. Croason, Mr. Hart, that the process was "a perfect one, but that it was not suitable for the city "works." Yet no formal report was forthcoming, and the Keys on Corporation resolved to try it at the Northern Liberties Gas Works. This trial was made in the face of a determined opposition from those in favor of the existing system. The water gas was tried, and was successfully made and burned for several weeks, but the pressure for the trial was not strong, and it is up the price of the water gas to quit. But in doing so, the latter offered to the former to deliver gas at 10 cents per ton and foot, carrying on the works, and paying all expenses and repair, an offer that was not accepted. Repeated and persevering efforts were made to get the water gas to be used in the city works, but up to this time without success because, as the Keynotes charges, "of the persevering